AMAR CHITRA KATHA

ULOOPI

THE NAGA PRINCESS WHO FELL IN LOVE WITH ARJUNA

Vol 629 | Rs 35

www.amarchitrakatha.com

SHOUT
SHARE
IT

The route to your roots

When they look back at their formative years, many Indians nostalgically recall the vital part Amar Chitra Katha picture books have played in their lives. It was **ACK – Amar Chitra Katha** – that first gave them a glimpse of their glorious heritage.

Since they were introduced in 1967, there are now **over 400 Amar Chitra Katha** titles to choose from. **Over 90 million copies** have been sold worldwide.

Now the Amar Chitra Katha titles are even more widely available in **500+ bookstores all across India**. Log on to www.ack-media.com to locate a bookstore near you. If you do not have access to a bookstore, you can buy all the titles through our online store **www.theackshop.com**. We provide quick delivery anywhere in the world.

To make it easy for you to locate the titles of your choice from our treasure trove of titles, the books are now arranged in five categories.

Epics and Mythology
Best known stories from the Epics and the Puranas

Indian Classics
Enchanting tales from Indian literature

Fables and Humour
Evergreen folktales, legends and tales of wisdom and humour

Bravehearts
Stirring tales of brave men and women of India

Visionaries
Inspiring tales of thinkers, social reformers and nation builders

Script	Illustrations	Editor
Kamala Chandrakant	S.S.Havaldar	Anant Pai

Cover illustration by: V.B.Khalap

Amar Chitra Katha Pvt Ltd

© Amar Chitra Katha Pvt Ltd, 1974, Reprinted August 2008, ISBN 81-8482-109-3
Published & Printed by Amar Chitra Katha Pvt. Ltd., 14 Marthanda, 4th floor,
84 Dr. Annie Besant Road, Mumbai 400 018. India

ULOOPI

S.S. HAVALDAR

ARJUNA, THE PANDAVA, ONCE BROKE A VOW. FOR THIS OFFENCE, HE HAD TO GO ON AN EXILE FOR TWELVE YEARS. ACCOMPANIED BY BRAHMANS HE SET OUT FROM INDRAPRASTHA, THE CAPITAL.

HIS FIRST HALT WAS AT GANGOTRI, THE SOURCE OF THE RIVER GANGA.

WHERE WILL WE GO FROM HERE?

I'LL VISIT THE HOLY PLACES OF THE LAND.

WHEREVER HE WENT, ARJUNA PERFORMED THE FIRE SACRIFICE. HE LOOKED UPON THIS AS HIS SACRED DUTY. SOMETIMES, A FIRE SACRIFICE CONTINUED FOR MANY DAYS.

ONE DAY, AS USUAL, ARJUNA WENT TO BATHE IN THE GANGA BEFORE BEGINNING THE SACRIFICIAL RITES.

AS HE WAS ABOUT TO STEP OUT—

I FEEL HELPLESS. I CAN'T MOVE A STEP FORWARD. AM I UNDER A SPELL?

THE BRAHMANS RUSHED FORWARD TO HIS RESCUE.

BUT WHEN THEY REACHED THE SPOT, ARJUNA HAD VANISHED FROM SIGHT.

ARJUNA WAS DRAGGED DEEP DOWN INTO THE RIVER TILL HE CAME TO A BEAUTIFUL PALACE.

I WONDER WHERE I AM, AND TO WHOM THIS PALACE BELONGS.

UNSEEN BY ARJUNA, A LADY WAS WATCHING HIM.

AH! A SACRIFICIAL FIRE! PERHAPS IT IS MEANT FOR ME.

HE SAT BEFORE THE SACRIFICIAL FIRE AND PERFORMED HIS RITES WITH DEVOTION.

AFTER FINISHING WHEN HE LIFTED HIS EYES—

WHO ARE YOU?

I AM ULOOPI, THE DAUGHTER OF THE SNAKE-KING, KAURAVYA. YOU ARE IN THE UNDER-WATER CITY OF THE SNAKE-PEOPLE.

WHY HAVE YOU BROUGHT ME HERE?

BECAUSE I LOVE YOU. PLEASE MAKE ME YOUR WIFE.

HOW CAN THAT BE POSSIBLE? I AM AN EXILED PRINCE.

IT IS THE DUTY OF A PRINCE TO RELIEVE THE DISTRESSED. IF YOU DO NOT AGREE TO MY PROPOSAL, I SHALL SURELY DIE.

MY FIRE SACRIFICE AT GANGOTRI IS INCOMPLETE.

I WILL TAKE YOU BACK TOMORROW. BUT PLEASE BE WITH ME TODAY.

ARJUNA WAS TOUCHED BY ULOOPI'S PLEADINGS.

I'LL DO WHAT YOU WISH, DEAR ONE!

THROUGHOUT THE HOURS OF HIS STAY, ULOOPI LOOKED AFTER HIS EVERY NEED WITH TENDERNESS AND AFFECTION.

NEXT MORNING—

YOU HAVE SAVED MY LIFE. I AM GRATEFUL TO YOU, MY BELOVED HUSBAND. I SHALL TAKE YOU BACK, AS I PROMISED.

ULOOPI LED ARJUNA BACK TO THE SPOT FROM WHERE HER MAGICAL POWERS HAD DRAWN HIM.

HE WILL SOON FORGET ME.

AS ARJUNA EMERGED FROM THE WATER...

WHERE IS SHE? WHERE HAS SHE GONE?

...UNABLE TO BEAR THE GRIEF OF PARTING, ULOOPI HAD DISAPPEARED.

WHERE WERE YOU, O PANDAVA? WHAT HAPPENED?

THE MOMENT ARJUNA APPEARED, ONE OF THE BRAHMANS WHO HAD ACCOMPANIED HIM, CAME FORWARD.

AFTER TELLING THEM IN BRIEF WHAT BEFELL HIM, ARJUNA COMPLETED THE FIRE SACRIFICE.

THEN HE MADE A DECISION.

YOU MAY CONTINUE STAYING HERE IF YOU WISH. I INTEND VISITING THE HOLY PLACES IN THE EAST.

AND LEAVING THE BRAHMANS BEHIND, ARJUNA WENT EASTWARDS.

AFTER A LONG JOURNEY, HE REACHED MANIPUR.

AS HE WANDERED ON HE CAME UPON A PALACE.

HE ENTERED THE PALACE GARDENS...

...AND SUDDENLY STOPPED.

BEFORE HIM STOOD A VERY HANDSOME GIRL.

IS SHE ULOOPI?

HE WENT CLOSER STILL.

NO, SHE IS NOT ULOOPI.

WHO ARE YOU, FAIR MAIDEN?

I AM CHITRANGADA, THE DAUGHTER OF THE KING OF MANIPUR.

THEN CHITRANGADA SUDDENLY TURNED HER FACE, BLUSHING IN CONFUSION.

WHAT POWER IS IT THAT DRAWS ME TOWARDS HER?

I SHALL SEEK AN AUDIENCE WITH THE KING.

LATER, AT THE COURT—

O KING! I AM A NOBLE KSHATRIYA'S SON. I WISH TO MARRY YOUR DAUGHTER.

WHOSE SON ARE YOU, O VALIANT ONE?

I AM ARJUNA, THE SON OF PANDU.

ARJUNA! THE PANDAVA! YOU SHALL CERTAINLY MARRY MY DAUGHTER BUT...

...SHE IS MY ONLY CHILD. THE SON BORN TO HER MUST BECOME MY SUCCESSOR AND RULE MY KINGDOM AFTER ME.

IT SHALL BE AS YOU WISH, O KING.

IT IS THE GREAT PANDAVA, ARJUNA. HOW FORTUNATE I AM!

ARJUNA MARRIED CHITRANGADA AND LIVED HAPPILY WITH HER AT MANIPUR.

MONTHS LATER A SON WAS BORN TO THEM.

HE SHALL BE CALLED BABHRUVAHANA.

GOOD. NOW IT IS TIME FOR ME TO CONTINUE ON MY PILGRIMAGE.

PLEASE STAY ON FOR SOME MORE TIME.

AS YOU WISH.

WHEN BABHRUVAHANA WAS OVER A YEAR OLD, ARJUNA LEFT MANIPUR.

MEANWHILE, ULOOPI HAD BEEN VERY UNHAPPY SINCE SHE PARTED FROM ARJUNA.

ARJUNA DOES NOT LOVE ME. THEREFORE I DON'T WANT TO GO TO HIM. BUT I CAN SPEND MY TIME WITH CHITRANGADA AND BABHRUVAHANA, WHOM HE LOVES.

ULOOPI DECIDED TO VISIT CHITRANGADA.

WHO ARE YOU, DEAR MAIDEN?

ULOOPI, THE DAUGHTER OF THE SNAKE-KING, KAURAVYA, YOUR CO-WIFE.

ULOOPI HAD CHANGED HER FORM BY HER MAGICAL POWERS.

I SUPPOSE, THIS IS OUR SON.

YES.

WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

BABHRUVAHANA.

HE SHALL BECOME A VALIANT PRINCE AND THE UNEQUALLED KING OF MANIPUR.

SOON—

I HAVE TO LEAVE NOW. BUT I SHALL OFTEN COME TO VISIT HIM.

WE SHALL AWAIT YOUR VISITS WITH PLEASURE, DEAR SISTER.

AS BABHRUVAHANA GREW UP, ULOOPI, TRUE TO HER WORD, OFTEN VISITED. SHE WIELDED A GREAT INFLUENCE OVER HIM.

IF YOU DO NOT PRACTISE YOUR ARCHERY, YOU WILL NEVER BECOME A GREAT HERO LIKE YOUR FATHER, ARJUNA.

YOU MUST LEARN TO CONCENTRATE. YOUR FATHER ACHIEVED MUCH BY HIS POWER OF CONCENTRATION.

ULOOPI TOLD HIM STORIES ABOUT ARJUNA'S ACHIEVEMENTS.

IS IT REALLY TRUE THAT HE HIT AT THE EYE OF THAT FISH BY LOOKING AT ITS IMAGE BELOW?

AND WHEN BABHRUVAHANA BECAME KING, AFTER HIS GRANDFATHER'S DEATH HE BECAME A FIT SUCCESSOR.

ULOOPI'S VISITS TO MANIPUR CONTINUED.

YOU HAVE MAGICAL POWERS, MOTHER! TELL ME, HOW IS MY FATHER?

YOUR FATHER AND UNCLES HAVE LOST THEIR KINGDOM TO THEIR COUSINS, THE KAURAVAS, IN A GAME OF DICE.

ONE DAY—

NOW YOUR FATHER IS PREPARING FOR THE BATTLE AGAINST THE KAURAVAS. IT IS TIME I LEFT.

MEANWHILE, AT THE BATTLE OF KURUKSHETRA, ARJUNA, SHIELDED BY SHIKHANDI, SHOWERED A VOLLEY OF ARROWS ON BHEESHMA, THE COMMANDER OF THE KAURAVAS.

BHEESHMA FELL, WOUNDED.

ALL THE CELESTIALS HAD GATHERED IN THE SKY TO WITNESS THIS BATTLE.

AMONG THEM WERE THE VASUS, THE BROTHERS OF BHEESHMA.

THAT WAS UNFAIR.

ARJUNA SHOULD BE PUNISHED.

THE VASUS WENT TO GANGA, THEIR MOTHER.

ARJUNA HAS SINNED. FOR THIS HE SHOULD GO TO HELL WHEN HE DIES.

SO BE IT.

ULOOPI, UNOBSERVED, HEARD EVERYTHING.

MY HUSBAND DOES NOT DESERVE SUCH A FATE. WORSE SINS HAVE BEEN COMMITTED ON THE BATTLEFIELD OF KURUKSHETRA.

SHE WENT TO HER FATHER, KAURAVYA.

FATHER, PLEASE SAVE MY HUSBAND FROM HELL.

DON'T WORRY, MY CHILD.

KAURAVYA PROPITIATED THE VASUS.

WHAT BOON DO YOU SEEK, KAURAVYA?

LET THE CURSE ON ARJUNA BE LIFTED!

THE CURSE WILL BE REDEEMED IF ARJUNA IS KILLED IN BATTLE BY HIS SON, BABHRUVAHANA.

KAURAVYA CAME BACK TO HIS DAUGHTER AND TOLD HER ABOUT IT.

THAT IS BAD. WHEN THE TIME COMES, I WILL HAVE TO BE THERE TO SAVE MY HUSBAND.

MEANWHILE, THE PANDAVAS HAD WON THE WAR AGAINST THE KAURAVAS...

... AND YUDHISHTHIRA, THE ELDEST OF THE PANDAVAS, WAS CROWNED KING.

SOON AFTERWARDS, YUDHISHTHIRA, DECIDED TO PERFORM THE HORSE SACRIFICE.

LET THE HORSE WANDER AT WILL OVER THE WHOLE EARTH, PROCLAIMING YOUR GLORY, O KING!

WHEN THE HORSE FOR THE SACRIFICE WAS SELECTED—

ARJUNA, YOU WILL PROTECT THE HORSE. YOU ALONE CAN DO IT.

AS THE HORSE WAS LET LOOSE AND ARJUNA PREPARED TO FOLLOW HIM—

THAT IS THE HORSE. IT WILL ROAM ABOUT IN DISTANT LANDS. IF ANY KING STOPS IT, HE WILL HAVE TO FIGHT WITH ARJUNA AND HIS ARMY.

AND IF A KING PERMITS THAT HORSE TO ROAM IN HIS KINGDOM, HE ACKNOWLEDGES YUDHISHTHIRA AS HIS SUPERIOR.

ARJUNA FOLLOWED THE SACRIFICIAL HORSE AS IT WANDERED AT WILL THROUGH VARIOUS KINGDOMS EITHER WINNING OR CONQUERING ALLIES FOR THE PANDAVAS.

AT LAST, THE HORSE ARRIVED AT THE KINGDOM OF MANIPUR.

A GREAT KINGDOM! MY SON IS ITS KING. I HOPE, HE PREPARES TO FIGHT WITH ME LIKE A TRUE KSHATRIYA.

BUT BABHRUVAHANA CAME FORWARD TO WELCOME HIM.

FATHER, I AM PROUD TO BE YOUR SON. I WELCOME YOU TO MY KINGDOM.

OH KING! THIS IS NOT PROPER. YOU HAVE FAILED IN YOUR DUTIES.

I HAVE COME HERE AS THE PROTECTOR OF YUDHISHTHIRA'S HORSE. IF YOU DON'T FIGHT, YOU WILL BE CALLED A COWARD.

BABHRUVAHANA WAS STUNNED BY THESE WORDS.

HOW CAN I FIGHT MY BELOVED FATHER?

JUST THEN, ULOOPI ARRIVED ON THE SCENE.

DO AS I TELL YOU, MY SON. DO NOT HESITATE. FIGHT YOUR FATHER. IT IS THE ONLY RIGHTEOUS AND DUTIFUL THING FOR YOU TO DO.

BABHRUVAHANA THOUGHT FOR A WHILE.

I HAVE LOST MY FATHER'S RESPECT. I CAN WIN IT BACK ONLY BY FIGHTING HIM. I WILL FIGHT.

HE PUT ON HIS ARMOUR, MOUNTED HIS CHARIOT, DROVE UP TO THE SACRIFICIAL HORSE...

...AND HAD IT SEIZED BY HIS MEN.

SEIZE THE HORSE OF HASTINAPURA!

AH! MY SON! MY SON! MY WORTHY SON!

ARJUNA CHECKED THE ADVANCE OF BABHRUVAHANA.

AN ARROW SENT BY BABHRUVAHANA PIERCED ARJUNA THROUGH THE SHOULDER.

WEAK WITH PAIN, ARJUNA RESTED AWHILE LEANING AGAINST HIS BOW, LOOKING ALMOST DEAD.

THEN AS HIS STRENGTH CAME BACK TO HIM

EXCELLENT! O SON OF CHITRANGADA! I AM PLEASED BY YOUR SKILL.

NOW FACE MY ARROWS AND FIGHT WITHOUT RUNNING AWAY.

BUT BABHRUVAHANA CUT ARJUNA'S ARROWS INTO BITS.

ARJUNA CUT OFF THE STANDARD ON BABHRUVAHANA'S CHARIOT AND...

...KILLED THE HORSES.

INFURIATED, BABHRUVAHANA GOT DOWN FROM HIS CHARIOT AND FOUGHT HIS FATHER ON FOOT.

ARJUNA ATTACKED HIM RELENTLESSLY TILL...

... BLINDED BY RAGE BABHRUVAHANA SHOT AN ARROW STRAIGHT INTO ARJUNA'S HEART.

ARJUNA DROPPED DEAD ON THE FIELD.

AT THE SAME MOMENT PARTLY THROUGH EXERTION BUT MORE OUT OF GRIEF BABHRUVAHANA FELL, UNCONSCIOUS.

AND ALL THE TIME ULOOPI STOOD WATCHING THE SCENE, UNPERTURBED, A PICTURE OF SERENITY.

A MESSENGER RAN TO CHITRANGADA.

I HAVE SAD NEWS FOR YOU. YOUR HUSBAND HAS BEEN KILLED BY THE KING WHO HIMSELF NOW LIES IN A SWOON.

CHITRANGADA TURNED PALE.

TAKE ME TO THE BATTLEFIELD.

AT THE BATTLEFIELD—

WHEN SHE CAME TO HER SENSES, SHE SAW ULOOPI.

O ULOOPI! I KNOW HOW DEVOTED YOU ARE TO OUR HUSBAND. YET I DO NOT FIND YOU GRIEVING.

WHEN ULOOPI SHOWED NO SIGN OF EMOTION, CHITRANGADA WENT TO ARJUNA.

RISE, DEAR HUSBAND. HERE IS THAT HORSE OF YOURS.

I HAVE SET IT FREE. YOU MUST FOLLOW IT AND PROTECT IT. RISE, DEAR HUSBAND, AND FULFIL YOUR DUTY.

SHE FOUND THAT ALL HER ATTEMPTS TO REVIVE ARJUNA WERE IN VAIN, SO SHE TURNED TO ULOOPI.

BRING HIM BACK TO LIFE, DEAR ULOOPI. I KNOW YOU CAN.

BUT ULQOPI REMAINED UNMOVED.

IF YOU DON'T, I SHALL GIVE UP MY LIFE.

CHITRANGADA SAT AT ARJUNA'S FEET.

JUST THEN BABHRUVAHANA REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS.

ALAS! WHAT A PAINFUL SIGHT! MY MOTHER WHO HAS BEEN BROUGHT UP IN LUXURY, SITTING ON THE NAKED EARTH BESIDE MY DEAD FATHER. AND I .KILLED HIM!

THEN HIS GAZE FELL ON ULOOPI.

O MOTHER! YOUR HEART SEEMS TO BE VERY HARD. IT DOES NOT BREAK EVEN ON SEEING YOUR HUSBAND LYING DEAD BEFORE YOU!

ULOOPI HEARD THESE ACCUSATIONS IN SILENCE.

WHY SHOULD IT? BY KILLING ARJUNA IN BATTLE I HAVE DONE WHAT YOU WANTED OF ME.

BUT FOR ME THERE IS NO REDEMPTION. I SHALL HAVE TO SINK INTO HELL. SO DREADFULLY HAVE I SINNED IN KILLING MY OWN FATHER.

BABHRUVAHANA WAS STRICKEN WITH GRIEF.

LISTEN MOTHER, IF MY FATHER DOES NOT COME BACK TO LIFE, I SHALL FOLLOW HIM.

I SHALL STARVE MYSELF TO DEATH RIGHT HERE ON THE BATTLEFIELD, NEXT TO MY FATHER. REJOICE MOTHER! YOUR SON TOO WILL DIE BEFORE YOUR EYES.

AND BABHRUVAHANA SAT NEXT TO HIS PARENTS.

ULOOPI WATCHED THE THREE OF THEM.

IT IS TIME I ACTED.

SHE CLOSED HER EYES AND THOUGHT OF THE GEM OF THE SNAKE PEOPLE, WHICH COULD REVIVE THE DEAD.

AND LO, THE GEM, THE MOST PRECIOUS POSSESSION OF THE SNAKE PEOPLE, CAME SAILING THROUGH THE SKIES...

...AND DROPPED INTO HER PALMS.

ULOOPI WENT TO BABHRUVAHANA.

RISE, O SON! YOUR FATHER HAS BEEN KILLED BY YOU FOR HIS OWN GOOD.

HE HAD BEEN CURSED BY THE VASUS TO GO TO HELL.

THE CURSE COULD BE REDEEMED ONLY IF YOU KILLED HIM IN THE BATTLE FIELD.

THE WORDS DID NOT CONSOLE BABHRUVAHANA.

THIS MAGIC GEM OF THE SNAKE PEOPLE CAN REVIVE THE DEAD. PLACE IT ON YOUR FATHER'S WOUND. HE WILL ARISE, AS VALIANT AS BEFORE.

BABHRUVAHANA WAS DELIGHTED.

DEAR MOTHER, HOW COULD I HAVE EVER DOUBTED YOU? PLEASE FORGIVE ME. I AM EVER GRATEFUL TO YOU.

HE WENT UP TO ARJUNA AND PLACED THE GEM ON HIS CHEST WHERE THE ARROW HAD PIERCED HIM.

ARJUNA WOKE UP RUBBING HIS EYES LIKE ONE WHO HAD BEEN FAST ASLEEP FOR A LONG TIME.

HE SAW BABHRUVAHANA LOOKING AT HIM IN WONDER.

MY SON, I AM PROUD OF YOU. YOUR VALOUR IS UNMATCHED!

ONLY THEN DID ARJUNA NOTICE CHITRANGADA AND ULOOPI. HE TURNED TO BABHRUVAHANA.

WHAT ARE YOUR MOTHERS DOING ON THE BATTLEFIELD?

BABHRUVAHANA BOWED HIS HEAD RESPECTFULLY.

MOTHER ULOOPI WILL EXPLAIN ALL.

ULOOPI TOLD ARJUNA ALL ABOUT THE CURSE OF THE VASUS.

BELOVED WIFE, I AM INDEBTED TO YOU. BOTH FOR THIS LIFE AND MY LIFE HERE-AFTER.

AND ULOOPI'S DREAM OF WINNING ARJUNA'S LOVE WAS FULFILLED.

ACK TREASURE TROVE

ACK EPICS AND MYTHOLOGY

Best known stories from the Epics and the Puranas

ABHIMANYU
ANDHAKA
ANIRUDDHA
ARJUNA, TALES OF
ARUNI AND UTTANKA
ASHWINI KUMARS
AYYAPPAN
BAHUBALI
BALARAMA, TALES OF
BHEEMA AND HANUMAN
BHEESHMA
CHANDRAHASA
CHURNING OF THE OCEAN
DASHARATHA
DHRUVA AND ASHTAVAKRA
DRAUPADI
DRONA
DURGA, TALES OF
ELEPHANTA
GANDHARI
GANESHA
GANGA
GARUDA
GHATOTKACHA
GITA, THE
GOLDEN MONGOOSE, THE
HANUMAN
HANUMAN TO THE RESCUE
HARISCHANDRA
INDRA AND SHACHI
INDRA AND SHIBI
JAGANNATHA OF PURI
JAYADRATHA
KACHA AND DEVAYANI
KARNA
KARTTIKEYA
KRISHNA
KRISHNA AND JARASANDHA
KRISHNA AND NARAKASURA
KRISHNA AND RUKMINI
KRISHNA AND SHISHUPALA
KRISHNA AND THE FALSE VAASUDEVA
KUMBHAKARNA
LORD OF LANKA, THE
MAHABHARATA
MAHIRAVANA
NACHIKETA
NAHUSHA
NALA DAMAYANTI
NARADA, TALES OF
PANDAVA PRINCES, THE
PANDAVAS IN THE HIDING, THE
PRAHLAD
RAMA
RAVANA HUMBLED
SATI AND SHIVA
SAVITRI
SHIVA PARVATI
SHIVA, TALES OF
SONS OF RAMA, THE
SUDAMA
SURYA
SYAMANTAKA GEM, THE
TRIPURA
ULOOPI
UPANISHADS, TALES FROM
VALI
VISHNU, TALES OF
VISHWAMITRA
YAYATI
YUDHISHTHIRA, TALES OF

ACK INDIAN CLASSICS

Enchanting tales from Indian literature

ANANDA MATH
ANCESTORS OF RAMA
DEVI CHOUDHURANI
KANNAGI
KAPALA KUNDALA
MALAVIKA
RATNAVALI
SHAKUNTALA
UDAYANA
URVASHI
VASANTASENA
VASAVADATTA

ACK FABLES AND HUMOUR

Evergreen folktales, legends and tales of wisdom and humour

ACROBAT AND OTHER BUDDHIST TALES, THE
ADVENTURES OF AGAD DATTA, THE
ADVENTURES OF BADDU AND CHHOTU, THE
AMRAPALI
ANGULIMALA
BAG OF GOLD COINS, A
BATTLE OF WITS
BIKAL THE TERRIBLE
BIRBAL STORIES
- BIRBAL THE CLEVER
- BIRBAL THE GENIUS
- BIRBAL THE JUST
- BIRBAL THE WISE
- BIRBAL THE WITTY
- BIRBAL TO THE RESCUE
- THE INIMITABLE BIRBAL

CELESTIAL NECKLACE, THE
CHANDRALALAT
COWHERD OF ALAWI, THE
FEARLESS BOY AND OTHER BUDDHIST TALES, THE
FOOL'S DISCIPLES, THE
FRIENDS AND FOES
GOPAL AND THE COWHERD
GOPAL THE JESTER
HITOPADESHA TALES
- CHOICE OF FRIENDS
- HOW FRIENDS ARE PARTED
- TRUE FRIENDS

KESARI THE FLYING THIEF
KING KUSHA
LEARNED PANDIT, THE
MAGIC GROVE, THE
MARYADA RAMA, TALES OF
PANCHATANTRA TALES
- BRAHMIN & THE GOAT
- CROWS AND OWLS
- DULLARD AND OTHER STORIES
- GREEDY MOTHER-IN-LAW, THE
- HOW THE JACKAL ATE THE ELEPHANT
- JACKAL & THE WAR DRUM, THE
- PRICELESS GEM, THE
- PRINCE AND THE MAGICIAN
- QUEEN'S NECKLACE, THE

PANDIT AND THE MILKMAID
RAMAN OF TENALI
RAMAN THE MATCHLESS WIT
SAKSHI GOPAL
SHRENIK
TIGER & THE WOODPECKER, TIGER-EATER, THE
VIKRAMADITYA'S THRONE

ACK BRAVEHEARTS

Stirring tales of brave men and women of India

AJATASHATRU
AKBAR
AMAR SINGH RATHOR
ASHOKA
BAGHA JATIN
BAJI RAO I
BALADITYA & YASHODHARMA
BANDA BAHADUR
BAPPA RAWAL
BHAGAT SINGH
BIMBISARA
CHAND BIBI
CHANDRA SHEKHAR AZAD
CHANDRAGUPTA MAURYA
DURGADAS
ELLORA CAVES
HARSHA
HISTORIC CITY OF DELHI, THE
JAHANGIR
JALLIANWALA BAGH
KALPANA CHAWLA
KRISHNADEVA RAYA
LACHIT BARPHUKAN
LALITADITYA
MANGAL PANDE
NOOR JAHAN
PADMINI
PANNA AND HADI RANI
PAURAVA AND ALEXANDER
PRITHVIRAJ CHAUHAN
RAJA BHOJA
RAJA RAJA CHOLA
RANA KUMBHA
RANA PRATAP
RANA SANGA
RANI DURGAVATI
RANI OF JHANSI
RANJIT SINGH
RASH BEHARI BOSE
SAMUDRA GUPTA
SHAH JAHAN
SHALIVAHANA
SHIVAJI
SHIVAJI, TALES OF
SUBHAS CHANDRA BOSE
SULTANA RAZIA
TANAJI
TIPU SULTAN
VEER HAMMIR
VEER SAVARKAR
VIKRAMADITYA

ACK VISIONARIES

Inspiring tales of thinkers, social reformers and nation builders

ADI SHANKARA
AMBEDKAR, BABASAHEB
BASAVESHWARA
BIRLA G.D.
BUDDHA
CHANAKYA
CHAITANYA MAHAPRABHU
CHINMAYANANDA, SWAMI
CHOKHA MELA
DAYANANDA
DESHBANDHU CHITTANRANJAN DAS
FA HIEN
GURU ARJAN
GURU GOBIND SINGH
GURU NANAK
GURU TEGH BAHADUR
HIUEN TSANG
J.R.D.TATA
JAGADIS CHANDRA BOSE
JAMSETJI TATA
JAWAHARLAL NEHRU
JAYAPRAKASH NARAYAN
JNANESHWAR
KABIR
KALIDASA
LAL BAHADUR SHASTRI
LOKAMANYA TILAK
MADHVACHARYA
MAHATMA GANDHI
MAHAVIRA
MEGASTHENES
MIRABAI
PRANAVANANDA, SWAMI
RABINDRANATH TAGORE
RAMAKRISHNA, SRI
RAMANA MAHARSHI
RAMANUJA
RAM SHASTRI
SAIBABA, TALES OF
SHANKAR DEV
SOORDAS
SUBRAMANIA BHARATI
TANSEN
TULSIDAS
VIDYASAGAR
VIVEKANANDA
ZARATHUSHTRA

ACK SPECIAL ISSUES

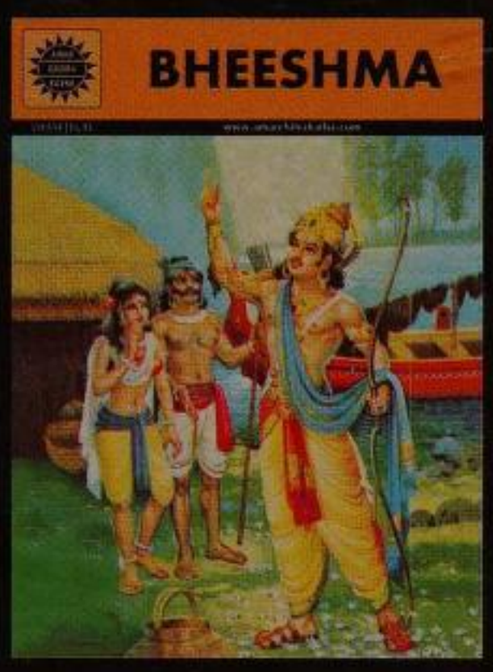
BHAGAWAT - THE KRISHNA AVATAR
DASHA AVATAR
JESUS CHRIST
MAHABHARATA
RAM CHARIT MANAS
VALMIKI'S RAMAYANA

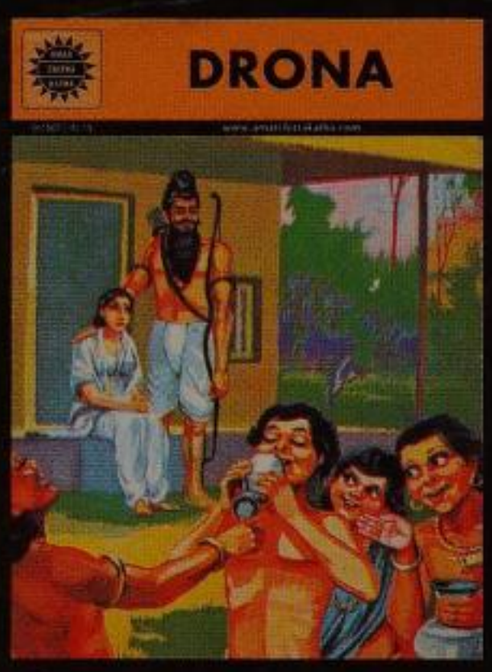
EPICS & MYTHOLOGY

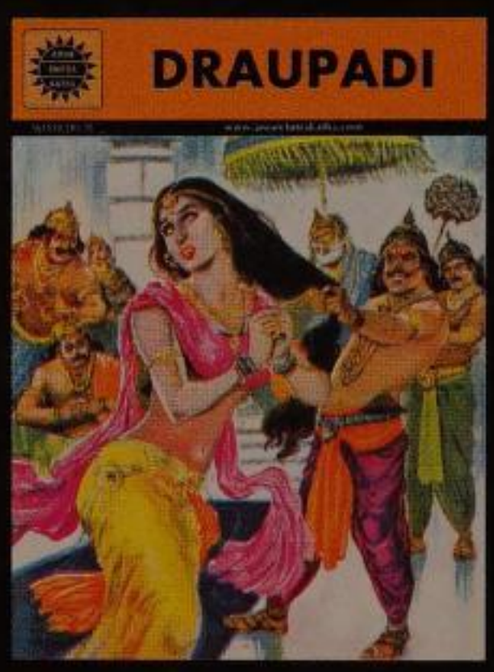
ULOOPI

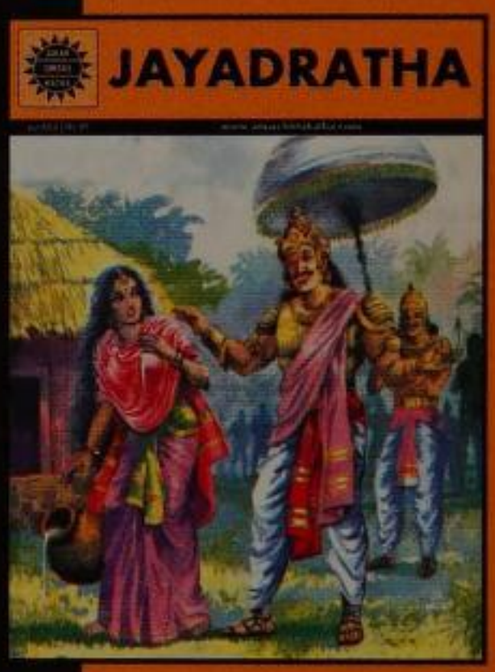
Luck seemed to favour Arjuna. The Pandava was not only handsome and skilled but also a brave warrior. He won the hand of a beautiful princess but a past encounter with the mysterious Naga princess, Uloopi, remained with him like an enchanting dream. On that occasion, he had saved her life. Would she now work her charms to bring him back from the dead?

OTHER ACK EPICS & MYTHOLOGY:

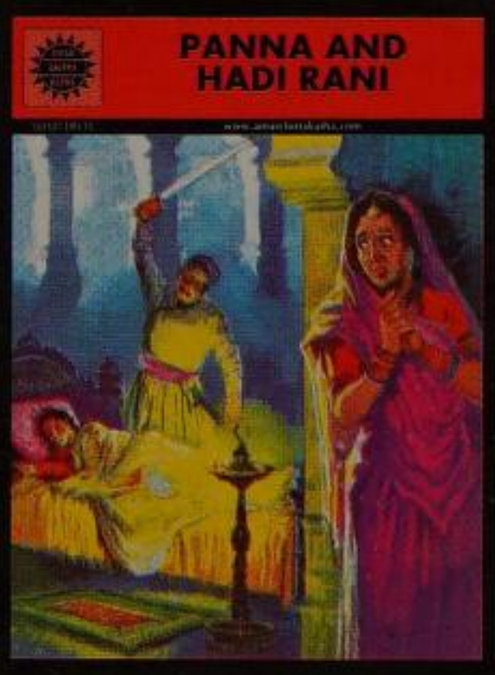




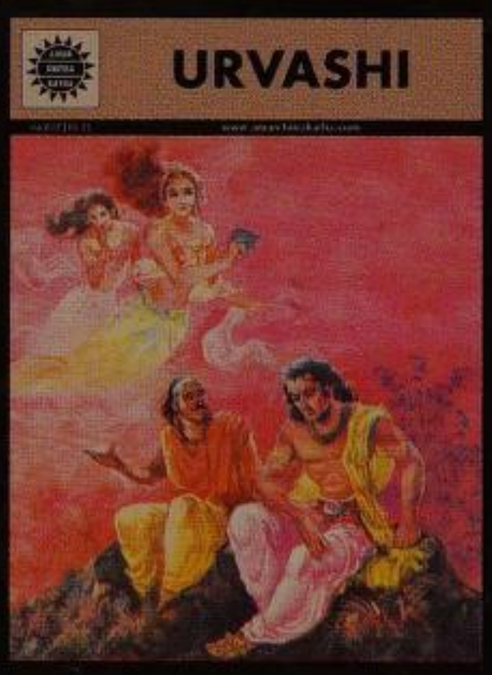




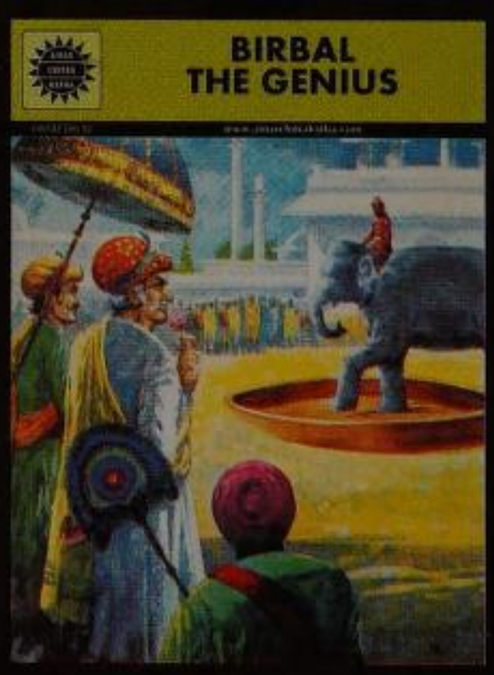
ALSO LOOK FOR:



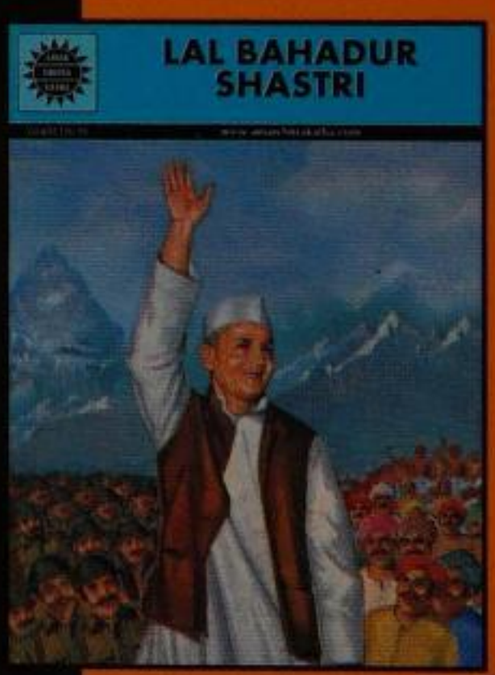
BRAVEHEARTS



INDIAN CLASSICS



FABLES & HUMOUR



VISIONARIES

"Amar Chitra Kathas are a glorious tribute to India's rich cultural heritage. These books have been an integral part of my children's early years, as they have been for many other families across India. Comics are a great way of reaching out to children, inculcating reading habits and driving their quest to learn more about our roots."

- NARAYAN MURTHY, CHIEF MENTOR, INFOSYS

www.ack-m n

ISBN 81-8

9 788184 821093

* P3-AVX-599 *